

April 26, 1874.

My Dear Garrison,

Thanks for your photograph, which is excellent as a likeness.  
+ I send you my latest, not as an equivalent, but as a recognition of your kindness.

I hope you will not withhold from me any suggestion or criticism concerning my sketches that may occur to you. They will be especially valuable if I should make a book. Above all, correct me if I fall into any mistake respecting

yourself. The exchanges of the Christian Union have taken less notice of my articles than I hoped they would. I have, however, had some encouraging private letters. I am especially glad that the Commonwealth reprints them, because in that way they will reach a great many of our old anti-slavery friends.

Yes, I do remember Mr. Hayward well. He was as faithful to the cause as the needle to the pole.

+ I hope you will not fail to tell me <sup>what</sup> ~~where~~ you think of the

attack of the Investigator. I spoke guardedly, and I believe I spoke only truth, as to the course of that paper and its friends.

When I read your last article in the Independent, I was sorry my assistant did not put something else aside and give it a place. It is capital.

I am wondering if Fanny and her husband have arrived. The rain prevented me from calling on Wendell <sup>yesterday</sup> to ascertain. I hope you have your daughter and your grandchildren with you safely before now. My love to Henry and

Fanny, as well as to Helen  
and Frank.

My Jenny sends you her kindest  
regards, and hopes some day to  
welcome you to our home.

Yours, always, devotedly,

Oliver Johnson.